Leverage

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Summary: Just a short one shot I made about Annabelle being kidnapped by Barricade.

Leverage

"I want to go home."

"And I want to go to the moon. It ain't happening,
>sweetheart. Time for you to accept that."<p>

Annabelle's red waterlogged eyes looked up at the phony cop. Is

>aviators reflected the road ahead of them as they sped out of the
city. Why did
she have to get lost? Why couldn't this cop be a
real cop instead of a bad guy?
>She looked out the window as the city, her home, got smaller and
smaller as he
sped into the desert

"My uncle is gonna find you"

"Humph! I know your uncle, he won't be able to track me at the

>rate I'm going"<p>

"You know uncle 'Hide?"

"Anyone knows that crazy son of a gun" He reached over and struck
her,
>making her eyes water more "Now shut up"<p>

She whimpered, holding her reddening cheek "Why do
>you need me?"<p>

"Leverage" He gripped the steering wheel. Every
>inch of the stranger read danger, but the uniform made him more

inviting. His
black hair was slicked back under his cap and his sunglasses shielded his
>yellow eyes from the sun. If anything this stranger was the perfect wolf in
sheep's clothing and Anna was the perfect lamb.

Her once blue eyes were stained red with tears.
>Her blonde hair was a mess as was her wrinkled pink dress. Her backpack was
left behind in the alley. Why would this stranger need her as leverage against
>her uncle?<p>

"Who...are you?" She leaned forward to look at his
>badge, but the seatbelt secured her tightly to the seat<p>

"You can call me Kade" He said darkly "And as for who I work for,

>that's a question that will be answered once I get to the rondevu point"<p>

"How far?"

"You shouldn't worry about that, kid. Now it's time for a nap" He

>got out a needle. He had contemplated about using it earlier, but someone would
have spotted him. He pulled onto the side of the quiet road and grabbed her arm
>harshly. She started squirm, trying to kick him "Now now hold still before I
break your arm"

She squealed as he squeezed her arm harder. Tears streaked down

>her face as she cried out in pain. Next was the pinch of the needle in her arm.
Then there was darkness

"Baricade, do you have the child?"

Kade fixed his hair before answering his radio "Yes lord Megatron, I have
>the child. We will be able to take down Ironhide soon and then the
rest of the autobots"

"Excellent"

End
file.